

# The Temple Artisan

AUGUST, 1906

## CONTENTS

	PAGE
THE CROSS OF FIRE.....	35
CREATION IN UNITY AND TRINITY .....	36
STUDIES IN MYTHOLOGY. XI. <i>J. H. Scotford</i>	40
EDITORIAL MIRROR .....	42
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.....	44
FIRE AND ICE..... <i>Polaris</i>	46
BE STILL..... <i>Ernest Crosby</i>	48
CONSUMPTION, THE GREAT WHITE PLAGUE. X..... <i>Eugene Wood</i>	48
THE OPEN GATE.....	50
TEMPLE ACTIVITIES AND NOTICES.....	50
TEMPLE HOME ASSOCIATION NOTES.....	51

Mysticism, Social Science and Ethics

PUBLISHED AT  
OCEANO, CALIFORNIA

Price 10 Cents

\$1.00 Per Year

## THE TEMPLE.



**P**RIMARILY, The Temple is a cosmic organic center, the constituent parts of which are the units of collective humanity.

Coincident with the original impulse, the first emanation from the Central Spiritual Sun,—the Universal Heart,—came into manifestation, the Father-Mother-Son, the triangular corner stone of The Temple, upon which is rising, age by age, a geometrically perfect edifice. The cap stones to the pillars of the porch, and the outer walls are now being laid, preliminary to the work of the roof-builders—the humanity of the sixth great root-race.

The place of each stone is determined by the law of selection, and the same law determines the different Degrees and Orders which lead to and from the great Stone of Sacrifice which rests upon the pavement of the Central Square.

The development of outer conditions, planes and personalities must keep pace with and correspond to the development of the interior man, or evolutionary force would be diverted from its proper channels.

When the Craftsman or Apprentice to any Degree has finished his term of service, and has mastered all the details of the work, he is “recognized” by the Master Builder, and raised to a higher Degree, although he may never be conscious of the presence of that Master, until his apprenticeship is completed, and he in turn becomes a Master of a lower Degree.

The Organization of The Temple, the members of which belong by evolutionary right to a certain Degree of Cosmic Life, which Degree is subdivided into seven Orders, is the continuation and expansion of the work of the Masters revived in this country a quarter of a century ago by certain chelas or disciples.

To the efforts of the Masters is due the impulse which has caused the great advance in scientific, philosophical and social endeavor; for they are the guardians of Ancient Wisdom and Knowledge, in which lies the root of all progress; and the work of The Temple is to cultivate and embody the highest principles of all such endeavor in one stupendous living organic whole.

It is a common belief that the fires on the altars of the Ancient Temples have been permitted to die out: but “those who know” say this is not true; that they are but hidden from the view of the masses, awaiting the time when the veil of ignorance and corruption hanging before the hearts of the humanity of this transitory period, shall be rent asunder, and the light of the ages become manifest to all. The time is comparatively close at hand when the doors of “The Temple of the Mysteries” shall once more swing outward. The Site of that once wonderful structure has been rediscovered, and when the Lord, the Saviour, the Elder Brother of the human race once more reappears to claim his own, He will find a place prepared for him by those who, having heard this call, “Come over and help us,” have faithfully responded, and have taken up their share of the burden of responsibility. Are you of that number?

Address The Temple, Oceano, California.

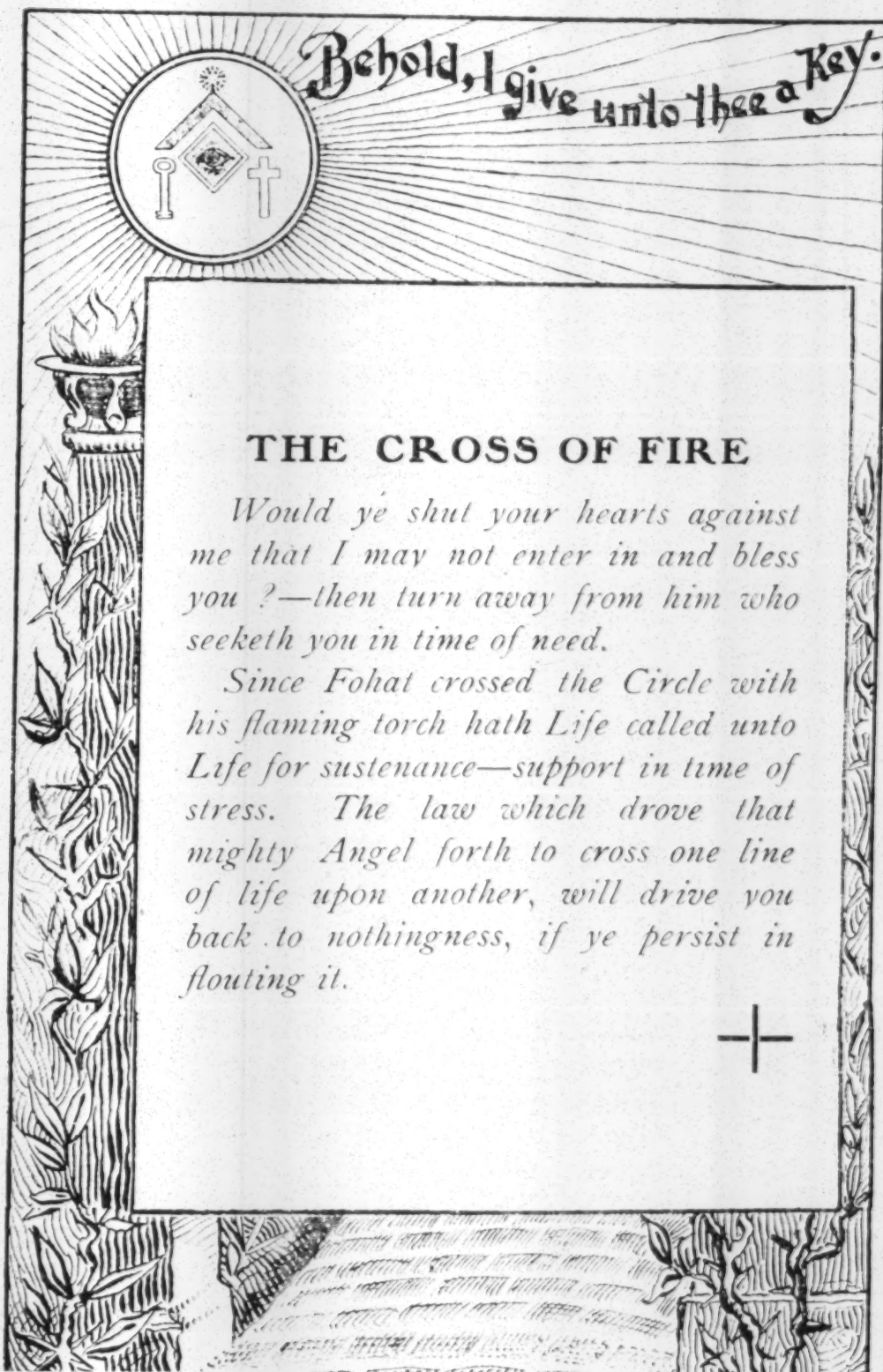


# The Temple Artisan

Vol. VII.

AUGUST, 1906

No. 3



## THE CROSS OF FIRE

*Would ye shut your hearts against me that I may not enter in and bless you?—then turn away from him who seeketh you in time of need.*

*Since Fohat crossed the Circle with his flaming torch hath Life called unto Life for sustenance—support in time of stress. The law which drove that mighty Angel forth to cross one line of life upon another, will drive you back to nothingness, if ye persist in flouting it.*



## THE TEMPLE.



**P**RIMARILY, The Temple is a cosmic organic center, the constituent parts of which are the units of collective humanity.

Coincident with the original impulse, the first emanation from the Central Spiritual Sun,—the Universal Heart,—came into manifestation, the Father-Mother-Son, the triangular corner stone of The Temple, upon which is rising, age by age, a geometrically perfect edifice. The cap stones to the pillars of the porch, and the outer walls are now being laid, preliminary to the work of the roof-builders—the humanity of the sixth great root-race.

The place of each stone is determined by the law of selection, and the same law determines the different Degrees and Orders which lead to and from the great Stone of Sacrifice which rests upon the pavement of the Central Square.

The development of outer conditions, planes and personalities must keep pace with and correspond to the development of the interior man, or evolutionary force would be diverted from its proper channels.

When the Craftsman or Apprentice to any Degree has finished his term of service, and has mastered all the details of the work, he is "recognized" by the Master Builder, and raised to a higher Degree, although he may never be conscious of the presence of that Master, until his apprenticeship is completed, and he in turn becomes a Master of a lower Degree.

The Organization of The Temple, the members of which belong by evolutionary right to a certain Degree of Cosmic Life, which Degree is subdivided into seven Orders, is the continuation and expansion of the work of the Masters revived in this country a quarter of a century ago by certain chelas or disciples.

To the efforts of the Masters is due the impulse which has caused the great advance in scientific, philosophical and social endeavor; for they are the guardians of Ancient Wisdom and Knowledge, in which lies the root of all progress; and the work of The Temple is to cultivate and embody the highest principles of all such endeavor in one stupendous living organic whole.

It is a common belief that the fires on the altars of the Ancient Temples have been permitted to die out: but "those who know" say this is not true; that they are but hidden from the view of the masses, awaiting the time when the veil of ignorance and corruption hanging before the hearts of the humanity of this transitory period, shall be rent asunder, and the light of the ages become manifest to all. The time is comparatively close at hand when the doors of "The Temple of the Mysteries" shall once more swing outward. The Site of that once wonderful structure has been rediscovered, and when the Lord, the Saviour, the Elder Brother of the human race once more reappears to claim his own, He will find a place prepared for him by those who, having heard this call, "Come over and help us," have faithfully responded, and have taken up their share of the burden of responsibility. Are you of that number?

Address The Temple, Oceano, California.

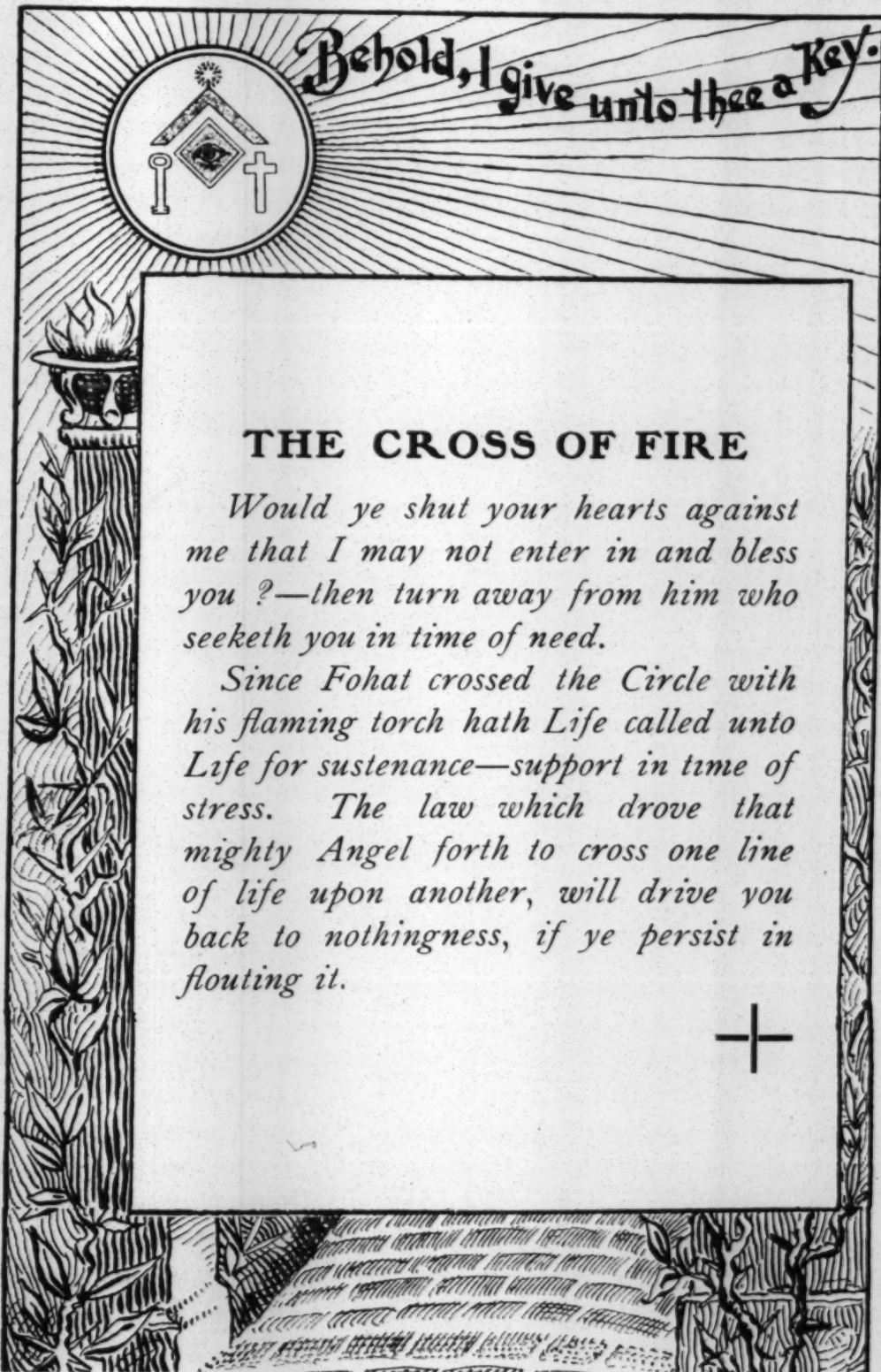


# The Temple Artisan

Vol. VII.

AUGUST, 1906

No. 3



## THE CROSS OF FIRE

*Would ye shut your hearts against me that I may not enter in and bless you?—then turn away from him who seeketh you in time of need.*

*Since Fohat crossed the Circle with his flaming torch hath Life called unto Life for sustenance—support in time of stress. The law which drove that mighty Angel forth to cross one line of life upon another, will drive you back to nothingness, if ye persist in flouting it.*



## CREATION IN UNITY AND TRINITY.

## TEMPLE TEACHINGS, OPEN SERIES, NO. LIV.

I plead for, and teach you the importance of unified action, only to find that in many cases, you have little or no comprehension of the basic principles involved, and therefore little appreciation of the effects of unified action on all lines of endeavor, on your own interior as well as exterior development. Those who have attained to a moderate degree of knowledge on this subject may not find anything of particular value in the following resume of the facts concerning Evolution; but to those who hitherto have been unable to secure the advantages to be derived from conscientious application to study, I hope to convey a more lucid, concise idea of the action of the laws of Evolution and Involution, with the aid of their own intuition.

First, consider all space as formed of countless millions of infinitesimal lives of varying degrees of potentiality, number and form, but for the time being in a dormant, quiescent state; each degree of which must be given an evolutionary impulse at the commencement of a great world period in order to complete the development of its constituent lives, by expanding and exploding the confined dormant energy which is the basis of those lives, thereby bursting through the compressing, enveloping Aura of Etherial Force, which is the bridge between two states of consciousness, and being impelled from the inner to the outer fields of Space.

Among these degrees of dormant elemental forces are those commonly recognized as Light, Heat, Electricity, Magnetism, always the first to manifest in any great world period. Then consider that potential space *in toto* as a single, self-conscious Entity with almost unlimited power, intelligence and ability, who at the beginning of the present world period, is actuated by one great impulse (desire) to manifest such power and by one long-drawn breath—"one motion of Mass," awakes the many and various rates of motion and vibration of its own constituent lives or atoms—the different degrees of the *laya* centres which persist from one *manvantara* to another, that impulse being given by means of the power of *Fohat*, potential Sound, the compelling power of the Cosmos; in itself a power, subject only to a higher law—namely, the law of Gravitation; which great mystery is in reality a spiritual power, the manifesting aspects of which are the forces (the Gods)—Attraction, Repulsion, Cohesion, Expan-



sion, Extension and Suction. These six aspects or modifications of Gravitation create, control and disintegrate (involve and evolve) all forms of force and energy in manifestation in the exterior fields of Space and Matter. Then imagine that whole potential Space or Entity breaking forth into waves and ripples of sound, as each laya centre of the Mass responds to the call thus made, giving forth its own particular keynote and sustaining the vibrations or keynotes of such sound waves for a definite period of time, thereby keeping each individual degree of the evolving laya centres at a certain rate of mass motion, and by the energy thus generated forming a definite sphere of influence—an orbit—the size of that orbit being determined by the volume and strength of force generated at the instant of explosion. The grouping of individual centres of such degrees of laya—or atomic centres—into different forms, weight and density is brought about by the action of the law of affinity (one aspect of the force of attraction) according to number; and first Fire (Flame), then Water, Air and Earth are evolved, and by the same process of expansion and explosion; and finally, mineral, vegetable and animal germs of life are brought into manifestation. The most rapid vibrations evolve Fire, the atomic centres of which are first drawn together in outer manifestation as suns, shining from their own intrinsic light, and lightening the dark spaces within each individual Aura, where the brooding negative side of the life principle is drawing together and nesting the laya centres, which will eventually manifest as Water.

As all laya centres must explode to manifest, so the fiery centres which constitute the mass of such suns must explode in course of time, and the then flaming fragments or lives which fall into space become centres of attraction for other wandering lesser lives which are combined with and assimilated by the greater. The waters held in suspension in space are attracted by the heat-waves generated by the flames, and fall upon the burning masses, thus causing, by further explosion, the freeing of confined potential gases. These gases penetrate and interpenetrate the flaming masses and surround them with cushions of air. From the intermarriage of Fire, Water and Air, and the explosions which result therefrom, there is precipitated a sediment which we term the element of Earth, and by the intermarriage of these four elements, and by like process of expansion and explosion of the lives which comprise said elements, and under

the same laws which guided and controlled the action of the first sound-waves, there is evolved the substance which science terms Protoplasm, from which all living forms are created.

If convinced that all matter has evolved from within, outward, the average person will have little difficulty in accepting my explanation and formulating to his own personal satisfaction some concept of the subsequent action of the substance alluded to.

With the manifestation of said Substance, No-thing has become All-things in embryo. Spirit and Matter have met. But at the completion of one-half a great world period, man, by that time evolved to his highest point of development as man, must re-become God, and in the process of re-becoming is but too prone to forget his Divine prototype; forget that he is but an atom of the substance of God, and by falling in love with his own personal image, and permitting that image to absorb his care and worship, forget his Father's face, his Mother's beauty and grace. Like a ship in a storm he permits himself to be drifted hither and yon, until as a result of long suffering he finally opens his inner eye, to behold the life line thrown out to him. That line is thrown by the Higher Self when Substance-Matter has reached its ultimate vibration as Matter, at which time, but for the incarnation of higher mind (Spiritual Egos in bodies created as before described) Matter at first only endowed with lower mind (Instinct), could not sustain itself at such rapid rates of vibration, and would return to its primeval conditionless state, and mankind as we know it could not exist.

As two points of a triangle may be forced to meet, pass each other to a given distance and form a six-pointed star, so Spirit and Matter meet and unite in man, both separate and distinct, yet one entity, thus giving spirit the vehicle it requires for manifesting in matter and gaining all knowledge of its possibilities in form. When Matter has reached its highest possible rate of vibration in humanity, the processes and laws of evolution are reversed. There is a gradual reversal of the two poles of universal life, and there follows a like period of involution; lasting during the other half of the great world cycle. The first and last requisite of involution is the gradual decrease and subsidence of the energy of the vibratory keynote or rate of mass motion that has been the fundamental and sustaining power of evolution; in other words, the regaining of the potent power of **Silence**; the conservation and concentration of all forms of En-



ergy preparatory to the sounding of another, a higher keynote for a new age; for evolutionary forces always work in a spiral instead of a closed circle.

The more highly developed units of the present races have reached a degree of knowledge where it has become possible to lay the foundation for the attainment of such power, when the ultimate causes and effects of evolution are becoming apparent; and all their efforts toward self development should be along the lines of condensation, conservation and concentration. Here is where the importance of individual self denial—altruism—becomes more evident. No finding of science pointing to this necessity is of more importance. Altruism is not a sentimental virtue, it is an absolute requisite to self development.

Whenever any group of three or more individuals has reached a point of harmonious action on all lines of their lives, a point where perfect co-operation of will and effort obtains—a point where in fact as well as in theory they can live and act up to their highest ideals of use and service to and for each other—they have reached a condition where it is possible for them to become an active vehicle for the spiritual forces generated by much greater beings than they have ever before been conscious of, and by becoming such a vehicle the individual evolution of each constituent part of that vehicle is carried forward by great strides. As previously illustrated, the points of two Triangles, Spirit and Matter, have met and intertwined. Each such individual becomes in process of time a Savior of all those who are still beneath him in the scale of evolution. The path to the Gods opens wide, and instead of the slow, painful, crawling mode of procedure he has hitherto been compelled to use, he goes onward and upward as though shod with seven-league boots, for he is "coming into his own," and is gaining command over the secret powers of a universe. Every effort you consciously put forth toward the attainment of such a trinity of life and action as I have indicated, takes you a step farther toward that most desirable end. Every failure to utilize an opportunity for so doing, plunges you back a like distance.

Knowing the truth and verity of each statement made herein; knowing that my own as well as your individual evolution all depends upon your acceptance of and obedience to the laws designated by me, is it surprising that I iterate and reiterate my pleas to you to listen and obey? For in no other way, by no other method or plan, can man hasten his evolutionary career.



## STUDIES IN MYTHOLOGY.

## XI.

How can the story of the invisible helpers and watchers be more pertinently and poetically told? The story of the higher Ego in its constant watchfulness over us, its guiding voice whispering words of cheer, the power of help which it silently lends us at the moment of our greatest need, and the constant love that it ever bestows on us, is most delicately rendered. On the other hand we have the soul influenced by its lower sisters, the astral and animal natures in us, rejecting and attempting to destroy, albeit ignorantly, its beautiful and ever faithful lover. When it discovers its error, in its sorrow and remorse it searches for and tries to regain the love of its estranged companion. In this it succeeds reaching final reconciliation, re-union with the higher Ego, and admission among Immortals (Gods).

These legends readily connect them with the Hierarchy of Venus in that they all point to the close relationship existing between the divine and human soul, and depict the struggles of the latter to reach union with the former, of the mortal to put on immortality.

We next come to the legends of Mercury (Hermes.) The exact character of Mercury is more difficult to understand. He was the swift footed messenger and trusted ambassador of the gods, and conductor of shades to Hades. He presided over the education of the young. He is said to have invented the alphabet and to have taught the art of interpreting foreign languages, and his versatility, sagacity, and extraordinary cunning, made him the constant attendant of Zeus, when disguised as a mortal, he visited the earth.

He was the wisest of the gods and therefore the god of Wisdom. At the same time, he is credited with being the most accomplished of thieves, having adroitly stolen the bow and quiver of Apollo, the trident of Neptune, the girdle of Venus, the sword of Mars, and the tools of Vulcan. All this however has an esoteric and symbolic significance which will be shown later.

Mercury (Hermes) "was the son of Zeus and Mais, the eldest and most beautiful of the seven Pleiades." When but a few hours old, the legend reads, he left his cradle and the cave in which he was born, on an expedition to stealthily procure some cattle belonging to his brother Apollo. He had not gone far when he found a tortoise near his path, which he killed, and, stretching



seven strings, invented the lyre, which he soon played upon with most exquisite skill. Tiring of this, he returned, and placed his lyre in his cradle, resumed his journey. He arrived at his destination at sunset, and succeeded in separating fifty cattle from his brother's herd, which he drove away and concealed in a cave. Apollo soon discovered that he had been robbed, and hastening to Maia, complained of the conduct of her son, and demanded the restitution of his property. She pointed to her innocent babe laying asleep in his cradle as proof of his innocence. This angered Apollo, and he awoke the apparently sleeping babe and charged him with the theft. Naively he asked what manner of animals cows were. Apollo threatened to throw him into Tartarus if he did not confess the theft, but his threats were of no avail. Finally, seizing the babe, he bore him to Zeus, his august father, accusing him of the crime. The child who was still in his swaddling clothes innocently looked up to his father and asked: "Do I look capable of driving away a herd of cattle; I who was only born yesterday, and whose feet are far too tender to tread the rough places?" Zeus smiled at his cunning and cleverness, but well knowing his guilt, commanded him to show Apollo where he had concealed the cattle. This Hermes cheerfully did, conducting his brother to the cave. The divine shepherd was about to drive away the cattle, when Hermes commenced playing on his lyre. The sweetness of the music so charmed Apollo, who had never heard anything but his three-stringed lyre, and the pipe of Pan, that he was entranced by the new instrument, and he had such a desire to possess it that he offered the cattle in exchange, promising in return, also to give Hermes full dominion over all flocks and herds, and as well over horses and wild animals. The offer was accepted, and henceforth Hermes became the god of herdsmen, while Apollo devoted himself to music. Ever after they were firm friends, Hermes swearing that he would never steal his lyre, nor invade his sanctuary at Delphi. Apollo presented him with the Caduceus, or golden wand surmounted with wings, which he told him possessed the faculty of uniting in love all those separated by hate. Hermes discovered two snakes fighting, and threw down the wand between them, when the angry fighting ceased, and the combatants coiled themselves in loving embrace around the wand, where they ever remain as symbols of wisdom, while the wand itself is an emblem of power—the power of the Initiate.

J. H. SCOTFORD.

(To be continued).

# The Temple Artisan

Published by The Temple on first of each month.

Annual Subscription, \$1.00.

Single Copies, 10 Cents

Entered as second-class matter, June 18, 1903, at the Post-office at Oceano, Calif.

Address communications to THE TEMPLE ARTISAN, Oceano, Calif.

---

## EDITORIAL MIRROR.

History repeats itself no less in all spiritual and psychic movements than in the material. Whenever some great work of engineering, production or development reaches a critical intermediary stage, when every ounce of energy, intelligence and activity is requisite and all important, invariably there then creeps into it some slimy self-seeking tool of the great disintegrator who has been either incapable of organizing or directing a work of equal importance, or who is unwilling to help in any subordinate position to further the great plan. Either soured and misanthropical because of incompetency, or jealous and vindictive because of thwarted ambition, or greedy love of gain, such a one sets about calling attention to real or fancied points of weakness in the great body. He carefully collects all real or manufactured evidence to be obtained to prove his point, and utterly ignores tenfold more and truer evidence of the practicability, possibility and probability of the plan *in toto* and the sincerity and ability of those who are its guiding geniuses. Like the mouse which gnaws at a great ship's cable, or the insect that destroys the foundation of a great structure, such creatures perhaps have their uses, but it is sometimes difficult for the hard working, mind-occupied builder to see what those uses are.



Can even shortsighted human nature, with countless examples all about it of the results of sticking even to a forlorn hope, fail to see it is those who stick to a cause through all storms, those who realize there is even more need of their service if others have failed, those who wring victory from defeat, over and over again, who are the giants of spiritual, psychic and material endeavor. If some smaller strand in their own line of endeavor is weak, they pick it up, put it in some places in the greater cable so that the latter can absorb and protect it and so go on growing by accretion until it is strong enough to hold a great life boat, that all may be benefited



It is not difficult to see how any great religion or philosophy



could have been made to dominate the lower, and develop the higher, aspects of its believers, and gain full power over the world if the latter could have remained true to their first impulses and strong enough to help to purify when impurities crept into the fold, instead of getting out and leaving the whole effort to decay. We never can advance ourselves save as we advance the race to which we belong, and no amount of cowardly flight or selfish underhanded desertion can do anything but put us out of the plane of advancement until we have learned not only that unity is strength but that treachery is death, and flight is weakness.



Once we are convinced of the truth of a great ideal, let us bend every energy to its fulfillment—step into the gaps made by the failures, uphold the hands of the true, and if we cannot persuade or compel the weak to grow stronger set them quietly aside and pay no attention to their irritation, and we will not only see our ideal materialized, but that ideal will grow to such enormous proportions, such wonderful beauty, power and greatness—we will lose our lower selves in it; become so identified with it, that there will be no separation between it and our real selves. Otherwise we will continue to drift farther and farther away, to fail over and over again, to lose all faith, ability and power, to grow less and less in the eyes of others and finally to lose even our right to live. Even the greatest sycophant has a concealed contempt for a coward, a deserter and a traitor. He may put up with and use one to further some selfish purpose, but he despises him while doing it and will turn on him at the first chance.



Our impatience is one of our greatest hinderances. If we cannot see our way to prevent or change any given condition, we fly all to pieces and run away, when, if actuated by an unselfish, true motive, if we have a little patience and endurance, we will find the way opening wide for us to do our work of purification or building as the case may be, and so become pillars of Strength and Beauty in the Temple of the Great Work for Humanity.

B. S.

## CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

*Temple Builders—Lesson 32*

## THE TEMPLE OF THE BEES,

A few weeks ago hundreds of Builders came to see us. We went to the front door to greet them, but they did not come into the house. They wanted to stay out of doors, and were flying about in the air, making a great buzzing sound.

The children were much interested in them and watched them until they flew away. We thought they had gone, but at dinner time we heard a noise at the back of the house and went out to see what it was.

The men had come home to dinner and had found the bees, for it was they who were our visitors, flying about in the new orchard. The men said the bees were trying to find a home with us and needed us to help them.

One of the men took a tin pan and beat upon it until the bees gathered together in a bunch, hanging from the limb of a tree. By this time some one had a box ready and dropped the bees off the tree into the box, which was to be their new hive or home.

The box now stands under the cypress trees by the side of the Halcyon Hotel. The younger Temple Builders sometimes hold their meetings with them, and watch the bees work. They fly in and out of the little hole in the front of the hive, gathering honey, pollen and bee glue from the flowers.

The bees belong to a large family with a name that means flower-loving or honey-bearing. They love the blue and purple flowers best. They also like the pink and yellow ones. The Builders' bees are very fond of the pinkish violet flowers on the bank of the tennis court. Sometimes hundreds are there at a time.

Certain flowers, too, love the bees and call to them as they fly along that there is plenty of honey to be found in them within easy reach. These are the butterfly shaped flowers. The sweet pea is one of them. The airy swinging blossoms are so alive and alert as the bee passes by he can not well keep from lighting on the broad upper petals; then he presses apart the two curved petals that hold the treasure box of nectar and honey between them, while he supports himself on the two opening petals at the side. As he comes out the petals close again and away he flies to the



next flower, bearing his burden of thanks and pollen to help it in its work.

The honey is secured by the lower lip, which is lengthened into a proboscis. The hind legs have hollows in them for holding the honey. The legs and body are hairy and hold the pollen.

The bees have very keen sight, hearing, taste, smell and feeling. With their two large eyes in the front of their head they guide themselves when flying, and with their three smaller eyes on top of their head they can see about when deep down in a flower. Their wings are especially made for light and easy flight. Sometimes they fly miles from home in search of food, and when they turn to come home will fly in a direct line to the hive, in a "bee line," as people say. They waste no force in any of their work.

There are among the bees three different kinds, queens, workers and drones. The queen is the largest of all, and is long and slender, with short wings and a yellow color under the body. Its duty is to lay the eggs in the different cells provided by the workers. The workers gather honey or pollen, flying from flower to flower, and provide the wax for the combs. They also construct the combs. The drones help the queen somewhat, but have very little work to do.

In building their combs for honey and for hatching out the young bees they use all the space by making the cells six sided, or hexagonal, in shape. Early in summer, when the work of building the cells begins, the wax making bees gather together in clusters, hanging to one another in hook-like fashion from the top of the hive. The wax is placed around in different directions where it will be needed. One bee in the center always begins the work.

A different set of bees make the cells, which are of different sizes for the different kinds of bees to be hatched, or for the storing away of the honey. The queen cells are the largest, and are built on the edges. The choicest and richest food is taken to these and the greatest care given them in every way.

While these bees are busy distributing the wax and building the cells, others of the workers are gathering the honey and pollen to feed the larva.

As soon as a queen bee is hatched the old queen leaves the hive with a swarm of bees, hunting around for a new home, just as the Builder's bees did.

Two queens cannot live together in one hive. The old one must always make room for the new, the same as the old leaves fall off to give place for the fresh ones and the Builders take up the work of the older people as they enter into greater fields of labor.

There is nothing more interesting or wonderful in nature than the bee. In Egypt the bee was an emblem of royalty. The French Emperor, Napoleon, used it as a symbol of true government.

We see this, in the way all work for the queen and the queen works for all, and in the order with which they do their work. It is co-operation, brotherhood. The same principle is shown in the working together of the bees and flowers. They help one another continually. The honey, too, is a food for man; therefore the bees should be given our protection.

A person accustomed to working with bees is rarely stung. The bees learn to know he is their friend. It is a curious fact too, that after stinging anything deeply the bee soon dies.

There are many things we do not understand about the bees. One is why the drones have no more work to do, and why they are killed by the other bees after a swarm leaves the hive. We wonder how they do their work so accurately. We admire their industry and we know that there are many curious and wonderful powers still hidden from us that the small and silent creatures and plants about us know. We see enough to prove to us the truth that we are all one, and we give forth our love and worship to the Great Father, who made us all.

NOTE.—The Song accompanying this lesson is "Birds and Bees and Flowers," from Kindergarten Chimes.

Builders should study more about the bees, as there is far more to be learned than given in the lesson.

---

## FIRE AND ICE.

Some day, when your mind is not filled to overflowing with plans for taking advantage of your fellow creatures and so gaining some coveted possession, and when you do not feel under the necessity of holding up some poor fallen brother to the contempt of the world, thereby making comparisons between him and yourself—in fact, some time when all things are temporarily quiescent within yourself, and it is possible for you to exercise some degree of honesty in examining your own soul, for the sake



of your eternal selfhood, try to create a mental mirror, stand some fallen brother in front of it and take your place by his side. You will say, "I do not care to stand by his side, he is a thief; I am an honest man." But look! What is that cloud covering the face of the mirror? Time, strength, ability, love, ideals—all stolen from the Higher Self of all, and prostituted to most unworthy ends; and, besides all this, think a moment. If you were filled to repletion with a longing for some material thing, and life seemed not worth the living without that particular thing, and you had inherited a tendency to take what you wanted wherever and whenever you saw it, from your ancestors who made a practice of doing this when they called the act a privilege of war; with the realization that you were already a thief in the eyes of the higher law dawning on your soul, do you imagine it an impossible thing that you might reach out and take that thing you wanted?

"Well, perhaps I may be a thief to that extent," you say, "but this man by my side is also an adulterer as well as a thief, and not fit for my society."

Indeed! And what are all those obscene, degrading pictures now forming on the mirror? Reflections of all the lecherous thoughts, indecent stories, lust, corruption of others and self-abuse, if nothing more pronounced.

"Yes," you shudderingly admit. "It must be true that I am guilty for thoughts are things, but—oh! he is a liar and not to be believed!"

Perhaps so, but what are those flashes of fiery red, darting over the mirror's surface, indicating thoughtless jests or malice-tainted half-told truths, prevarications, downright falsehoods under the guise of business necessities, a little addition to the truthful tale you are telling, just enough to awaken a suspicion of dishonesty or loss of virtue, in your hearer's mind. "Oh, no, not a downright lie," you would not be guilty of that, but what about the blasted reputation which followed as an effect of your careless, untrue statements, those seeds of evil it will take ages to eradicate?

For once be brave enough, honest enough with yourself to face the fact that if you were lacking in courage, were unable to meet the consequences of some act, or if a loved friend were in danger, it is quite likely you would lie blithely or unconsciously, and have done so many times. This being so, what then is the difference

between you and the other liar by your side? As you are already an adulterer as admitted by yourself, is it so very far from one degree of passion to another? Can you not imagine circumstances under which your boasted mantle of virtue might fall from your shoulders without much pushing? If you have reached a point in self-examination and comparison with the man who stands by your side in front of that mirror and ever expect to take upon yourself the sacred vows of chelaship, take a mental pail of water and a brush, and go to work at your **heart**, and if you have not then reached the point where you can take the other man by the hand and say, "Brother," at least throw open the door of your soul and bid him "Go in peace."

Polaris.

---

### BE STILL.

Be still, my soul.

Rest awhile from the feverish activities in which you lose yourself.

Be not afraid to be left alone with yourself for one short hour.

Aspire upward, inward, until, as from a mountain top, you have a glimpse over the world.

See the little fields in which men toil, ignorant of all beyond the hedge;

There but a few minutes ago you were rushing to and fro.

Look forth now and fix upon your memory the great outlines of God's kingdom;

Store up within you the treasure of that outlook,

And then descend once more with singing face into the plain.

Let it be your task henceforward to externalize the secrets of your vision.

ERNEST CROSBY.

---

### CONSUMPTION, THE GREAT WHITE PLAGUE.

#### X.

The chances are against you if you are impatient, head strong, insubordinate. It has taken the disease a long time to get a lodgment in your system. On the average it takes five implantations of the germs to give consumption. It takes a good while to make a final cure. Don't be in a hurry to count yourself cured. People have done this, gained in weight and then they thought they could go the pace they used to in the old days. They have in the end been snuffed out like a candle. At the very least you ought



to stay in the sanatorium six months. Better make it a year. Then after you are apparently cured, before you are certainly cured, there must be two years without a relapse. Two years during which you must be careful.

You can never go back safely to the old mode of life. Luckily, after you have once enjoyed the blessing of pure air, you cannot be content again to live half-smothered by foul air. You will never be as good as new. The lung tissue once destroyed, is not replaced. The fibrous scar-material takes its place, but you cannot breathe with that. You will always be short of breath. But it is good to be alive. To be a dead man confers no great distinction, not half so much as having fought and conquered the Captain of the Men of Death. That proves the moral hero.

Consumption is curable, not by man-made medicines, choked down at "the fireside home," but by God Almighty's medicines, the fresh, clean air twenty-four hours out of the twenty-four; the blessed sunlight! refreshing sleep, and rest of mind and body; nourishing food six times a day. But understand this very distinctly: While the only thing that will cure you of consumption are God's remedies, natural remedies, you will be committing the greatest possible folly if you do not submit yourself to medical advice and supervision. The physician is trained to observe; and his experience, far larger than yours, will enable him to supplement these natural remedies at just the right moment so that you can make a surer and speedier recovery. He has special training where you have not. He won't give you drugs unless you need them. Trust him for that. And that momentary need of a drug may be just what will tide you over the critical period. Get the best medical advice and follow it to the letter.

Consumption is preventable, if by individual and communal effort we stop discharging the refuse of our air-passages where the tuber bacilli, which infest the nose and throat of practically everybody, can be tracked into the house, the conservatory of consumption. If all such as have the disease spit what they raise into paper cups, books of old newspaper, moist rags, and then burn these with fire, the spread of the Great White Plague, which carries off one in every ten, will be checked immediately, for it is only by what comes away from infected lungs that Consumption is catching.

Be done forever with **patient resignation**. Fight this enemy of

the race. Never trouble about learning **How to Die.** Learn **How to Live.** The latest word of modern medical science is:

Consumption is Catching,

It is Preventable,

**IT IS CURABLE.**

—Eugene Wood, in Everybody's Magazine.

### THE OPEN GATE.

The Open Gate is now lighted with electricity. Each tent has its incandescent lamp; also the grounds and the central administration building are supplied with the same. The current is obtained from the electric plant recently set up at Arroyo Grande. Electricity also now raises the water for use at the Open Gate and adjoining buildings instead of wind mills as formerly, which proved utterly inadequate to the needs.

A number of new patients have recently been received at the Open Gate and others are coming. The outlook for this branch of work is most promising. All patients received up to the present time were advanced cases, and some were very low, being given up by their local physicians as well as friends. Every one of them are doing remarkably well, gaining strength and weight visibly, and the magic word CURE looms up pleasantly before their mental vision. More tents are being erected at the Open Gate in preparation for other patients expected soon.

### TEMPLE ACTIVITIES AND NOTICES.

Before this issue of THE ARTISAN reaches our members, our Seventh Annual Convention will have taken place. A report of proceedings will be given in the September ARTISAN. We have reason to expect a good gathering of our devoted brothers and sisters on this occasion.

\* \* \* \*

Our sister, Mrs. John O. Varian and children are now camping here in the Eucalyptus Grove. Mrs. Varian will remain here for a while, for a season of much needed rest. We expect Brother Varian at Convention, as usual.

\* \* \* \*

Our Brother, Mr. Fred G. Bernoudy, of Paradise, Arizona, is with us for a spell. He has been here for some weeks, and will remain until after Convention.



Our Brother, Dr. Geo. Blakesley Little and family, of Palo Alto, Cal., are now at the Halcyon, and will remain for a week or two after the Convention.

\* \* \* \*

For Temple dues and Helping Hand contributions, make money orders payable to Mrs. J. W. Kent, Treasurer.

\* \* \* \*

For Membership Certificates and Investment Certificates in the Temple Home Association, and for all payments thereon, make money orders payable to The Temple Home Association.

\* \* \* \*

It is requested, that in all cases of changes in address, **special notice** (separate) be promptly sent to the Temple Scribe, by letter, or postal card. If this direction is not carefully complied with, or if such changes are mentioned in any other method of correspondence, the desired result may not be secured.

TEMPLE SCRIBE

### TEMPLE HOME ASSOCIATION NOTES.

The following is quoted from the Herald of Arroyo Grande of issue of July 14th, last, which will be of interest to all who are looking to this section of California:

#### ARROYO GRANDE OIL DISTRICT.

**Twenty-five Square Miles of Proven Territory, and Double That Area With Good Surface Indications.**

The immensity of the Arroyo Grande Oil District is something staggering to the average oil man and now that it is proven will contribute largely to the prosperity of San Luis Obispo county, and to this southern section of it particularly. The district may be said to extend from Oceano to Port Harford on the west, and eastward to the Biddle ranch, containing about twenty-five square miles of territory, all of which may be considered proven by this rich strike in the Tiber. Beyond this district extending eastward at least twenty miles long and ten miles wide is a region embracing Tar Spring canyon, Huasna, Hasbroucks, and Santa Manuela that is rich in surface indications, and some day will yield fortunes in oil to successful wildcatters.

There are now six machines at work in the Arroyo Grande district with a couple or more promised soon and there are a couple of machines expected to commence work on the Huasna within a few weeks.

# Halcyon Hotel and Sanatorium

## THE HALCYON SANATORIUM

Has been established for the scientific treatment of invalids, and for recuperation and rest in cases of overwork and nervous exhaustion. It is conducted as a distinctively

### HEALTH INSTITUTION

and not as a **fashionable** resort. Regularity of life and freedom from noise and social excitement prevail, thus securing long periods of rest, while at the same time rational recreation is amply provided for. Although the comfort and welfare of the sick are first considerations, every opportunity is provided for those who desire to spend a pleasant and **profitable vacation amid healthful and beautiful surroundings.**

The Sanatorium buildings and grounds are situated near the town of Oceano, in the southwestern part of the famous Arroyo Grande Valley, which, encircled by hills from 400 to 800 feet high, has been aptly designated as "**the rosy dimple on the cheek of creation.**" San Luis Bay is one mile distant, affording, with its twenty miles of circular ocean beach, one of the most delightful drives in the world, with inspiring views of **sea and mountains** blending into one.

**The Halcyon Sanatorium** is not a water cure, nor a rest cure, nor a diet cure, air cure, nor movement cure, for the reason that not one of these expresses the leading idea, which is

### HEALTH BY RIGHT LIVING.

Obedience to the laws of life and health is enjoined as the requisites to recovery. This is an **educative** as well as **curative** process, and it comprehends the work to which **The Sanatorium** is pledged:

"Founded on Truth. For suffering ones and weary,  
A home, secure from worldly care and strife,  
Nature, the healing mistress, tends its portal,  
Beckoning with gentle hand to paths of life."

All forms of **chronic diseases** will be received. Neuresthenic conditions and **nervous** diseases of all kinds, including **abnormal conditions** and habits resulting from excessive alcoholic or drug addictions, will be treated by the most improved methods and scientific principles known to **medical art.** Remedies and methods are available that will cure nearly every form of **chronic asthma.** The natural **hot sulphur and alkaline springs**, in the vicinity are of the greatest value in aiding to cure **rheumatic** as well as many forms of **liver and kidney affections.**

**The Treatment.** All the remedial agents that medical science and experience have proved valuable—the resources of **nature**, as sunlight, pure air and water baths, the use of **oils**, electricity, the natural **radio-active forces** that **nature has conserved in the vicinity**, and equally if not more important, the **mental and moral forces**—are drawn upon and applied, under the direction of skilled physicians, for the **restoration and preservation of Health.** In many cases patients living at a distance can be successfully treated through correspondence. A blank form for diagnostic purposes will be sent on application.

For additional information, terms and rates, address

**THE HALCYON HOTEL AND SANATORIUM,  
OCEANO, CAL.**



# SOUVENIRS OF Oceano and Vicinity

	PRICE
Large Pearl Buckle.....	\$ 0 75
Abalone Pearl Breast Pin.....	0 75
Temple Builder's Pin (Abalone six-pointed Star) .....	0 75
Abalone Brooch (cross).....	0 75
Abalone or Shell Hat Pin.....	40c, 0 50
Shell Stick Pin. . . . .	0 40
Big Shell Spoon .....	0 75
Small Shell Spoon.....	0 50
Safety Pin—moon-stone setting.....	0 75
Moon-Stone Stick Pin .....	75c, \$1.00 1 25
Moon-Stone Hat Pin .....	1 00
Moon-Stone Pendants. ....	\$1.00, \$1.25 1 50
Silver Ring with Moon-Stone.....	2 00
Stick Pin or Hat Pin (unpolished stones).....	0 50
Moon-Stones or other stones (polished, not set).....	according to size
	50 cents to 1 00
Pen Wiper (shell or ornament) .....	0 15
Pin Cushion (shell or ornament).....	0 15
Collections of small Shells and Pebbles.....	0 25
Paper Weight (Curious Stone).....	0 10
Strings of Sea Urchins.....	1 00
Abalone Shells (according to size) .....	25 cents to 1 00
Souvenir Postal Cards.....	0 05
Photographs—Local Scenes.....	10 cents each, 1 doz. 1 00
Star Fish .....	0 25
Moon-Stone Cuff Buttons (1 pair).....	2 00
Moon-Stone Shirt Studs (each).....	1 00
Abalone Five-pointed Star (charm or pin).....	0 75
Seeds—California Poppy, Nasturtium, Sweet Pea, Pansy, Eucalyptus, Cosmos and other varieties.....	Packages, 25 cents to 0 50
Specimens of Eucalyptus and Pepper Tree Leaves, Flower Seeds .....	0 25
Mounted Sea Weeds. ....	0 10
Pin Cushion in Curious Stone.....	0 15

Address all orders to

**SOUVENIR DEPARTMENT,**

**OCEANO, CALIF.**

## HALCYON BEACH TRACT



*One of the  
Most Attractive  
Beaches in the World*

A limited number of lots of this tract are now offered for sale.

Because of the great demand for Beach property on the California coast, no class of property increases so rapidly in value. No investment can be safer for those who have the money to spare. Size of lots on the Halcyon tract are from 25 to 30 ft. front by 100 ft. deep. Prices vary from \$50 a lot to \$500 according to location, the lots near and on the water front being the most valuable.

TERMS: One quarter down and \$5 a month. Deed given when final payment is made. 5 per cent. off for cash. Map of tract sent on application. *Address*

**THE TEMPLE HOME ASSOCIATION  
OCEANO, CALIF.**

## THE MORNING STAR

(Now Enlarged)

A Monthly Journal of the Cosmic Philosophy or Sacred Science; being devoted to the diffusion of a Movement proper for ameliorating the present sad state of Humanity, whereby man can recover his ancient rights to Integral or Complete Immortality.

Sample copy, 10c.

Price, \$1.00 per Year

ADDRESS

PETER DAVIDSON,  
LOUDSVILLE,  
White Co., Ga.

## Brother of the Third Degree

By W. L. GARVER

## AN OCCULT ROMANCE

of absorbing interest. Replete with deepest occult truths and suggestions on the INITIATION OF THE SOUL INTO THE LIGHT.

Price, \$1.00

**T. V. WHEELER**  
**General Merchant  
and Postmaster**

OCEANO, CAL.

**Sea Shells and Curios**

FOR SALE



## BOOKS

		PRICE	
		Paper	Cloth
Altar in the Wilderness.	ETHELBERT JOHNSON.....		50
Bhagavad Gita, The.	W. Q. JUDGE. Leather.....		75
Beacon Fires.	B. S.....		50
Brother of the Third Degree.	GARVER.....	1	00
Brotherhood, Nature's Law.	HARDING.....	20	40
Esoteric Buddhism.	SINNETT.....	1	25
Etidorhpa.	JOHN URI LLOYD.....	1	50
Esoteric Christianity.	BESANT.....	1	50
Basic Principle of Brotherhood and Evolutionary Waves	} W. H. DOWER.....	05	
Isis Unveiled. Two Vols.			7 50
Key to Theosophy.	BLAVATSKY. New Edition.....	2	25
Letters That Have Helped Me.	JASPER NIEMAND.....		50
Light on the Path.	M. C. New Edition.....		75
Magic, White and Black.	HARTMANN.....	2	00
Mystic Masonry.	J. D. BUCK, M. D.....	1	50
Ocean of Theosophy, The.	JUDGE.....	25	50
Reincarnation.	E. D. WALKER.....	35	
Reincarnation in the New Testament.	JAS. M. PRYSE.....	35	60
Secret Doctrine, The. 2 vols. and Index.	BLAVATSKY.....	12	50
Sermon on the Mount, The.	JAS. M. PRYSE.....	25	50
Socialism in Brief.	W. L. GARVER.....	10	
Temple Artisan. Vols. II, III. and IV. Half Leather. Each...		1	50
Through the Gates of Gold.	MABEL COLLINS.....		50
Voice of the Silence.	BLAVATSKY.....		50
What all the World is Seeking.	RALPH WALDO TRINE.....	1	25

All orders to be addressed to

THE OCEANO BOOK CONCERN,

Oceano, California.

## HALCYON BEACH TRACT



*One of the  
Most Attractive  
Beaches in the World*

A limited number of lots of this tract are now offered for sale.

Because of the great demand for Beach property on the California coast, no class of property increases so rapidly in value. No investment can be safer for those who have the money to spare. Size of lots on the Halcyon tract are from 25 to 30 ft. front by 100 ft. deep. Prices vary from \$50 a lot to \$500 according to location, the lots near and on the water front being the most valuable.

TERMS: One quarter down and \$5 a month. Deed given when final payment is made. 5 per cent. off for cash. Map of tract sent on application. Address

**THE TEMPLE HOME ASSOCIATION  
OCEANO, CALIF.**

## THE MORNING STAR

(Now Enlarged)

A Monthly Journal of the Cosmic Philosophy or Sacred Science; being devoted to the diffusion of a Movement proper for ameliorating the present sad state of Humanity, whereby man can recover his ancient rights to Integral or Complete Immortality.

Sample copy, 10c.

Price, \$1.00 per Year

ADDRESS

PETER DAVIDSON,  
LOUDSVILLE,  
White Co., Ga.

## Brother of the Third Degree

By W. L. GARVER

## AN OCCULT ROMANCE

of absorbing interest. Replete with deepest occult truths and suggestions on the INITIATION OF THE SOUL INTO THE LIGHT.

Price, \$1.00

## T. V. WHEELER

**General Merchant  
and Postmaster**

OCEANO, CAL.

**Sea Shells and Curios**

FOR SALE



## BOOKS

		PRICE	
		Paper	Cloth
Altar in the Wilderness. ETHELBERT JOHNSON.....			50
Bhagavad Gita, The. W. Q. JUDGE. Leather.....			75
Beacon Fires. B. S.....			50
Brother of the Third Degree. GARVER.....		1	00
Brotherhood, Nature's Law. HARDING.....	20		40
Esoteric Buddhism. SINNETT.....		1	25
Etidorhpa. JOHN URI LLOYD.....		1	50
Esoteric Christianity. BESANT.....		1	50
Basic Principle of Brotherhood and } Evolutionary Waves	W. H. DOWER.....	05	
Isis Unveiled. Two Vols. BLAVATSKY.....		7	50
Key to Theosophy. BLAVATSKY. New Edition.....		2	25
Letters That Have Helped Me. JASPER NIEMAND.....			50
Light on the Path. M. C. New Edition.....			75
Magic, White and Black. HARTMANN.....		2	00
Mystic Masonry. J. D. BUCK, M. D.....		1	50
Ocean of Theosophy, The. JUDGE.....	25		50
Reincarnation. E. D. WALKER.....	35		
Reincarnation in the New Testament. JAS. M. PRYSE.....	35		60
Secret Doctrine, The. 2 vols. and Index. BLAVATSKY.....		12	50
Sermon on the Mount, The. JAS. M. PRYSE.....	25		50
Socialism in Brief. W. L. GARVER.....	10		
Temple Artisan. Vols. II, III. and IV. Half Leather. Each...		1	50
Through the Gates of Gold. MABEL COLLINS.....			50
Voice of the Silence. BLAVATSKY.....			50
What all the World is Seeking. RALPH WALDO TRINE.....		1	25

All orders to be addressed to

THE OCEANO BOOK CONCERN,

Oceano, California.